

THE LAKE OF FIRE.

The following description of a lake of fire in the crater of a volcano of the Sandwich Islands, will be of great interest:

"But the whole had not yet been seen. Not having been able to reach the lake from below, we resolved to approach and look upon it from above. In the face of a cold driving rain storm, Mr. Hussey, my very agreeable traveling companion, the guide and myself set out on foot for a walk of five miles to the desired point. The whole body of the crater was full of steam and smoke, and doubts were expressed whether we could get view of the bottom; but on we went, trusting for better things, in which we were not disappointed."

"Before reaching the bank of the above lake, and while it was hid from view, we could distinctly hear the sound of its splashing waves, so like, and yet so unlike the breaking of the surf upon the ocean's shore. There was a mingling of the sound of rushing waters with

of a perpendicular wall of a thousand feet, and directly above the lake, and there we saw ourselves silently upon the rocks to look down upon it. It differed from all we had seen before. The lurid light of the previous night was gone, and the beautiful pictures which helped to make up that scene were absent; but in their stead were others more appalling and full of terrors. Here in close proximity and plain sight was a lake burning with fire.

"The lake was in size some half a mile in diameter, and one and a half in circumference—nearly round; its surface was raging with great violence, and was, when unbroken, black or dark, but when agitated violently as the centre was continually, its color was blood red. Every few moments the lava would be thrown up at least fifty feet in jets and then, as if lashed into fury, great waves would chase each other, boiling and foaming

sounds saluted the ear, as well as strange sights the eye. Occasionally loud reports were heard. Then the peculiar sound of escaping steam, as if a thousand boilers were blowing off their pent up steam at once, and the deaf background of the distant sea.

"Just beyond the burning lake was the great cone, now black as night, from which the intensely brilliant light had shone the night before. Fit chimney, indeed, for the fire beneath. Its proportions were, significantly,

capacity immense, and it was belching forth at intervals vast volumes of smoke and steam, making up a grand but an awful picture, impossible to describe, but never to be forgotten. "On our return from the view of the lake we passed the sulphur banks. They are a

erated about a quarter of a mile from the upper bank of the crater, on a slightly depressed plain or valley. They are less than half a mile in length, and are full of holes, through which hot steam is issuing, and about which beautiful crystals of sulphur are hanging. In

Among certain startling predictions contained in the work entitled *A New Tho-*

that it is probable the rings which surround Saturn are composed of water, snow and ice, which, at some future time, may descend and deluge that planet, as ours was deluged in the days of Noah. Some experiments recently

It was likely to take place a little sooner than was anticipated. Mr. Otto Struve and Mr. Bond have lately studied, with the great Munich telescope, at the observatory of Pulkaway, the third ring of Saturn, which is discovered

that this fluid ring is not of very recent formation, and that it is not subject to rapid change, and they have come to the extraordinary conclusion that the inner border of the ring has, since the time of Huygens, been

Saturn, and that we may expect, sooner or later, perhaps in the course of a few scores of years, to see the rings united with the body of the planet. Of course, in thus introducing analogy between the operations of nature in that planet and our own, it is inferred that

the earth, previous to the deluge, had rings like those of Saturn, and wore them in the same manner.

EXCELLENT AND WORTHY OF IMITATION.—
Every degree of civility which has been attained

cert has been annoyed by the rush of a portion of the audience to get out of the concert-room before the last piece on the programme is finished, or just as it is commenced.

At the last Philharmonic, in New York, this line was inserted on the bill just before the


The explanation which followed on another page of the full programme, showed that some body had a bright idea, and one we should like to see universally adopted :

not be disturbed by those who prefer to leave at that time, an intermission of five minutes will be had previous to the last overture, after which those present are politely requested to remain in their seats until the end of the per-

☞ A phrenologist has gone to examine the head of navigation.

☞ Circumstances alter cases. Red paint, which is a great improvement on the looks of old houses, is not so popular with the

young ladies.

 Suspect a tale-bearer, and never trust him with thy secret who is fond of entertaining thee with another's. No wise man will put good liquor into a leaky vessel.

"And did you thank her for it?" "Yes, I did, but I didn't tell her so!"

✎ The principal of an academy, in his advertisement, mentioned his female assistant

the printer left out the "which,"—so, the advertisement went forth commending the lady's reputation for teaching she bears!

👉 A gentleman, a very homely man thus

ought to take saffron constantly." "For what?" inquired the latter. "To keep the ugliness out, for if it ever strikes in, it will surely kill you."

A NEW KIND OF HEAD-DRESS.—*Mistress*—

Jane—"Why, if you please, mum, she was a-going to the theatre, or a ball, and she had on her 'ead a great big turbot, mum, and there was a whole oyster that mum."

The following reply to that everlasting inquiry, "How do you do?" was made by an original the other day: "Rather slim, thank ye; I've got the rheumatism in one leg, and a white swellin' on tother knee, besides havin' a little touch of the influenza—and sit."